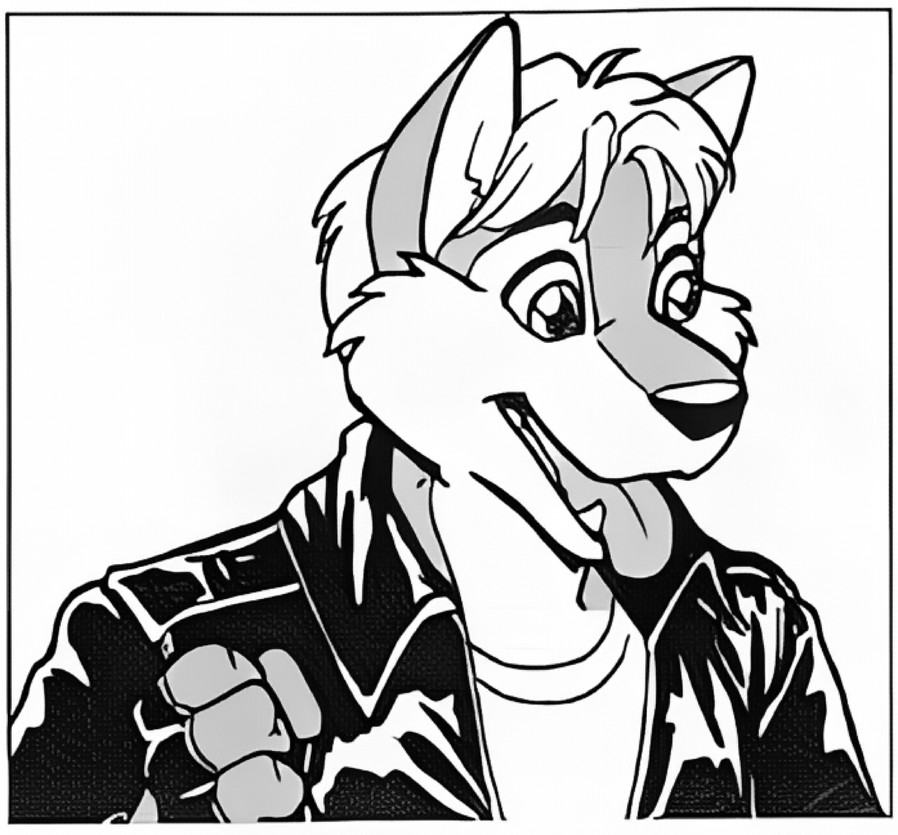
INCONTINENT STUDENT BODIES

#3

"HELL WEEK"



Hello, Everyone!

Welcome to the third smash issue of **Incontinent Student Bodies!** I have to say, the community's response to this comic has been tremendous; once again, I say thank you all. Without community support, this comic wouldn't exist-- yet another example of a perfect symbiotic relationship.

This time, we've tried something a little different: Instead of character "vignettes," we're presenting the first-ever FULL LENGTH ISB story, starring some familiar community-generated characters, and some new ones as well!

Also in the "new" department, the art for this issue is being done by **Terrie Smith** of *Havoc Inc., Associated Student Bodies* and a ton of other projects! Terrie is one of the best-known names in anthropomorphics, but if you haven't seen her work yet, check out her website at **http://www.rexx.com/~jaguar/index.html**!

Also, as an extra treat, **Marci** has provided a fun little two-page epilogue to this great story. You think it's easy trying to write a cohesive full-length comic with input from everyone involved? Guess again! (Seriously, though-- it was a LOT of fun.) See more of Marci's work at **http://furries.frithcat.com!**

The lettering, toning and script are by Karis. Please send any comments or feedback to **karis@karisplayground.com**-- we're always looking to make things better!

• WILL THERE BE AN ISB #4? •

Incontinent Student Bodies will continue as long as there are people who want to be in it. Participants' fees to commission the artist make it all happen; in return, their characters are featured in situations they select, interacting with other characters and making the diaperfur world come alive on paper, fully realized.

I'd like to take this opportunity to thank **Zyxxs, Orca, Czarwolf, Firefox, Fox_Cub, LilDobe, Dougie, Alfador, Pranki, Stoneth, Javi Roo, Link, Rusty, Brentwood...** and all the other Alumni of Ashton Hall past, present and future for making this comic possible. You guys ARE the community. You ARE the reason. Thank you.

--Karis



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OKAY, WE'RE ALL PACKED AND *READY TO GO!*

I'VE GOT THE BIKE LOADED UP.

LET'S HIT THE ROAD, BOY!

WOO! *ANDREW,* YOU'RE IN CHARGE WHILE I'M GONE, OKAY?

I'VE GOT ALL YOUR CONTACT INFO HERE, *JOSH.* YOU AND *JON* HAVE A GOOD TIME AT THE SYMPOSIUM!

WE WILL! GOD— BEING ASKED TO SPEAK AT THE *UNDERGRAD PSYCH SYMPOSIUM!* I'M SO EXCITED I COULD *WET* MYSELF!

YOU WILL *ANYWAY.* NOW LET'S *GO!*

OKAY! *BYE,* EVERYONE! SEE YOU IN A *WEEK!*

HAVE FUN, AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT A *THING!*

CHANGE THE WORLD

WAHOO!

WOO!

EEEOOO!

IT'S HELL WEEK.

WHAT'S ALL THAT NOISE?

DOUGIE

CZARWOLF

ANDREW

ORCA

GEOVANNI

SILAS

MIKE

FIREFOX

INCONTINENT STUDENT BODIES in "HELL WEEK"

IT'S MOSTLY FRAT BOYS AND JOCKS...

...LOOKING FOR AN EXCUSE TO LET LOOSE.

WOW. CHECK IT OUT.

WOW. CRAZINESS.

YAHOOS LIKE THAT GIVE US A BAD NAME.

AW, IT'S JUST HIGH SPIRITS, LET 'EM— WHA?

SLAM!

WHOOOO!

ATTEN-HUT! PREEESENTING...

WHOO! HIGH-FIVE! YEAH!

HEY GUYS, LOOK!

O DELTA KAPPA! WE DON'T TAKE NO CRAPPA! UH!

NAB!

ERF?

WOOOO! FELLOW FROSH!

FROSH PARADE! FROSH PARADE!

AFTER THEM, COME ON!

AW, SHOOT-

WOO HOO! HEE HEE YEAH! GO GO GO!

HEY! STOP! HANG ON! COME BACK HERE!

WHO'S A CUTE LITTLE BOY?

HEY!

D'AWWW, LOOKIT HIM!

COOTCHIE-COO!

HEY, WE'RE JUST HAVING A LITTLE *FUN.*

YEAH, AIN'TCHA GOT NO SENSE OF HUMOR?

LET MIKE GO. *NOW.*

OR WHAT?

CRACK!

:WHIMPER!:

FIX

:GULP!:

whIzzz!

HOLY...!

WHAT THE..?

HEY, DARWIN?

YEAH, LINK?

REVERSE-MELVIN.

YOU GOT IT!

WHA...?

BWAAA HA HAA!

ASSHOLE!

WHAM!

FIGHT! FIGHT!

GEO, DON'T!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

THERE A PROBLEM HERE, BOYS?

HEH, JUST A FRAT PRANK, SIR...

JUST... Y'KNOW.

FOOLIN' *AROUND.*

WELL, BREAK IT UP. MOVE ALONG.

WE'LL *GET* YOU.

BRING IT ON.

CZAR, FIREFOX... LET'S GO.

YOU *KNOW* THEY'RE NOT GOING TO LET THIS GO, DOBIE.

...

THE NEXT DAY, AS LITTLE *DOUGIE BUNNY* HEADS TO CLASS...

ACKTORY HALL

THEY'RE *ALL* LIKE THAT. I'M *SURE* OF IT.

YOU THINK *HE'S* ONE?

GUESS WE'LL FIND OUT.

READY?

YEAH.

BAOC

LOONIE TUNES

YANK!

NOW!

HEE HEE

:GIGGLE:

:SNICKER:

HA HA HA HA!

LOONIE TUNES

:SOB:
BAWWWWWW!

AND A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN *MIKE'S* COMPUTER CLASS...

SO IN THIS ALGORITHM, THE FUNCTION OF *P* IS...

BAOC BIG APE ON CAMPUS

:SNICKER: FUNCTION OF P :SNORT:

SHHH!

AND SO THE *P* FUNCTION IS REALLY...

...UH?...

ZWIP!

P IS FOR *PANTSING* THE PUSSIES!

WHIZZZ!

MEANWHILE, OTHERS ARE WATCHING CZARWOLF...

READY?

GO!

GOT 'EM!

AND I GOT *HIM.* LET'S GO!

WHOOO HOO!

CHECK OUT THE *DIAPER BOY!*

PUT ME DOWN!

HERE WE ARE!

GET *THE ROPE* OUT!

DUDE!

HILARIOUS!

HA HA HA HA!

LOOK, HE'S *WET!*

FORTUNATELY, DOBIE HAPPENS TO BE NEARBY...

WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE?

HA HA HA! LOOKIT HIM!

HEY *BAY*-BEE! HEY *BAY*-BEE!

WHAT THE..?!?

LET'S GET YOU OUT OF HERE...

THEY JUST CAME OUT OF NOWHERE...

BACK AT THE DORM, HOWEVER, *ORCA* HAS MADE HIS *OWN* DISCOVERY...

OH MY GOD.

DIAPER BABIES

THIS IS BAD.

VERY BAD.

AFTER CLASSES, DOBIE CALLS A MEETING IN THE COMMON ROOM:

GEEZ, PRANKI, WE'RE SORRY.

...AND THEN THEY POURED *OATMEAL* DOWN THE BACK OF MY PANTS!

OKAY, EVERYBODY, JUST CALM DOWN AND WE'LL FIGURE THIS OUT...

ASHTON HALL

CALM DOWN? DID YOU *SEE* THIS? IT WAS OUT ON THE QUAD IN *PLAIN VIEW!*

THESE WERE TAPED TO MY LOCKER.

POOR STONETH!

AND THEN THEY...

YOU SHOULD SEE...

...PAINT ALL *OVER* THE PLACE!

...MY PANTS!

I THINK WE ALL AGREE THAT SOMETHING MUST BE DONE ABOUT THIS.

THIS ISN'T JUST HAZING, IT'S... IT'S *ABUSE.*

LET'S TRASH THEIR FRAT HOUSE AND SEE HOW *THEY* LIKE IT!

CRACK!

THAT'LL ONLY ESCALATE THINGS, GEO. MIGHT EVEN GET US KICKED OUT OF SCHOOL.

SILAS IS RIGHT. WE NEED TO THINK THIS THROUGH.

COULD WE GO TO THE *DEAN?* JUST TELL HIM WHAT'S GOING ON?

IF WE GO TO THE DEAN WE'D HAVE TO TELL HIM *WHY* THIS IS HAPPENING.

AND... HE MIGHT TELL OUR *P-PARENTS.*

M-MAYBE IF WE... *EEP!*

WHAM!!

HEY, BABIES!

GET OUT OF HERE, MAGILLA.

DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID.

SHOVE!

OR WHAT?

AND CHAOS ENSUES;

AND AS WITH ANY WAR...

GUYS, C'MON, THIS ISN'T...

BUMP

...A GOOD IDEA*AAAAAH!*

...THERE MUST INEVITABLY BE *CASUALTIES.*

MIKE!

QUICK, GUYS, LET'S GET!

MIKE...?

GUYS..? MY ARM... HURTS.

THE BOYS QUICKLY RUSH *MIKE* TO THE HOSPITAL...

EMERGEN

CAREFUL, SILAS!

I GOT HIM.

WE'VE GOT TO GO TO THE DEAN, NOW.

WE HAVE NO CHOICE.

YES, BUT...

NO. I HAVE A BETTER IDEA. YOU'RE STILL IN *CHEMISTRY*, RIGHT?

OOOOHHH...

SO YOU STILL KNOW HOW TO MAKE THAT LITTLE *COMPOUND* YOU SHOWED US, RIGHT?

WHICH... OH. OH, *THAT* ONE. HELL *YES!*

GOOD. AFTER WE'RE DONE HERE, ASSEMBLE THE GUYS.

I'VE GOT A *PLAN.*

THE NEXT DAY, IN THE CAFETERIA...

SPLISH!

SIMULTANEOUSLY, AT THE FRAT HOUSE...

SODA

...I'M SURE I ACED THAT EXAM, DAD.

YOU'D BETTER HAVE, LINK.

WE'D BETTER NOT HEAR YOU'VE BEEN ACTING UP, LINK...

NO, SIR.

...OR WE'LL TAKE YOU BACK HOME. UNDERSTOOD?

YES, SIR.

...THE QUIET COUNTER-INSURGENCE CONTINUES.

JAVA JUNKY

ELSEWHERE, AND ALL THROUGHOUT THE CAMPUS...

...THE ASHTON HALL BOYS ARE PUTTING THEIR PLAN INTO MOTION.

OKAY, HE'S OUT. COME HELP ME WITH HIM!

WHUMP!

UHHHZZZZ....

AND, AT A PREDETERMINED MEETING PLACE...

YOU GUYS DID YOUR PART?

CHECK.

YES, SIR!

THEN ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS *WAIT.*

HOW LONG DOES YOUR STUFF TAKE TO *WORK?*

DEPENDS ON THE PERSON. NOT *TOO* LONG, THOUGH.

AND *DARWIN?* WHAT'S GOING ON WITH *HIM?*

CZARWOLF'S GOT SOMETHING *SPECIAL* IN MIND.

HEY, GUYS.

WE'RE DONE. LET'S GO *HOME.*

THOSE GUYS ARE IN FOR A *SURPRISE.*

NOBODY MESSES WITH *ASHTON HALL,* BABY.

BACK AT THE FRAT, THE FORM OF ASHTON HALL'S REVENGE IS ABOUT TO BECOME ALL TOO APPARENT...

SO I GUESS I'LL SEE YOU *NEXT MONTH?*

WE'RE *CONCERNED* ABOUT YOU, DEAR.

IN *TWO WEEKS,* LINK. WE WANT TO KEEP AN *EYE* ON YOU.

MA, YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORR*UNGH!*

FBLATCH!

SO. WE'RE BACK TO *THIS* AGAIN.

I... I DIDN'T *MEAN* TO...

IT WAS ONLY AN *ACCIDENT...* I.. I MEAN...

WHIZZZ!

PACK YOUR THINGS.

DARWIN, TOO, IS DUE FOR A RUDE AWAKENING...

OOOH...

HEY, *LOOK!* HE'S *WAKING UP!*

HA HA HA HA!

NOOOOOO!!

BABY GIRL

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ALL AROUND THE SCHOOL, THE DELTA KAPPAS FEEL THE STING OF REVENGE...

...AS, ONE BY ONE, THE CONSEQUENCES OF THEIR ACTIONS WEIGH HEAVILY ON THEM.

MEANWHILE, BACK AT ASHTON HALL...

YOU'RE KIDDING! AND THEN WHAT HAPPENED?

LET'S JUST SAY THEY KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE US.

HEY, MIKE'S BACK!

HI, GUYS!

WELCOME BACK, KIDDO!

MIKE! I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!

HEY, SLUGGER!

JUST WAIT TIL YOU HEAR HOW WE GOT EVEN WITH THOSE FRAT GUYS!

WHA—?

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT.

I DID SOME THINKING IN THE HOSPITAL.

IF WE FIGHT BACK AND THEY RETALIATE,

IT'S ONLY GOING TO KEEP GOING ON UNTIL SOMEBODY REALLY GETS HURT.

BUT YOU *DID* GET—!

SURE I DID. AND THAT WAS JUST THE *FIRST* TIME.

WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT* TIME?

ONE OF THE THINGS THAT I LIKE ABOUT BEING A *DIAPERFUR*...

...IS THAT TO SOME EXTENT WE *ALL* HAVE THAT GENTLE, CHILDLIKE *INNOCENCE* ABOUT US.

SOME OF US WEAR DIAPERS BECAUSE WE *HAVE* TO,

SOME OF US BECAUSE WE *LIKE* TO,

BUT THE *POINT* IS THAT WE'RE INDULGING OUR SOFTER SIDE AND NOT HURTING *ANYONE ELSE.*

I *DON'T* WANT THAT TO CHANGE.

NOT EVEN IF IT MEANS GETTING *PICKED ON.*

BUT THEY—

I AGREE WITH *MIKE.*

WHAT??

I *DON'T NEED* DIAPERS.

I WEAR THEM BECAUSE MY POOR *TIGER* HAS TO, AND I DON'T WANT HIM TO FEEL *ALONE.*

WHEN GEO TOLD ME HE WAS *INCONTINENT*, I WANTED TO PROTECT HIM ANY WAY I COULD.

SO I STARTED WEARING *THESE.*

I STARTED WETTING, MESSING... TURNED MYSELF INTO A *DIAPERBOY* JUST SO HE COULD FEEL *SAFE.*

AND I'VE *LEARNED* SOMETHING.

WEARING *DIAPERS* MAKES *ME* FEEL SAFE.

I'M A *DIAPERBOY* NOW AND I'M NOT GOING BACK. BECAUSE I *LIKE* WHO I AM IN DIAPERS, AND I LIKE WHO *YOU* GUYS ARE, TOO. WE DON'T HURT ANYONE, WE JUST HAVE THIS SPECIAL THING WE ALL *SHARE.*

SO WE'RE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE *STARTED?*

LIVING IN FEAR OF WHAT THEY MIGHT *DO?*

I DON'T WANT TO *LOSE* THAT. AND I'M SURE AS *HELL* NOT GONNA *GIVE IT UP.*

NO.
NO, WE WON'T *HAVE TO.*

I'VE GOT AN *IDEA.*

IF IT'S GOING TO WORK, *EVERYONE* HAS TO AGREE ON IT. *UNANIMOUSLY.*

...AND *THAT* WOULD BE...?

WHAT *IS* THE PLAN?

YEAH, *WHAT?*

WE ALL KNOW THAT RIGHT AFTER *HELL WEEK* COMES *HOMECOMING,* RIGHT?

UH HUH...

AND AT THE START OF HOMECOMING...

...THERE'S A BIG PARADE, RIGHT?

UH HUH.

SO, IF YOU GUYS ARE *UP* FOR IT, *HERE'S* WHAT WE DO...

AT THE DELTA KAPPA HOUSE, JEM'S FURY IS HEARD:

WE'RE GONNA KILL 'EM!

WE GOTTA GET BACK AT THOSE SISSY FREAKS! SO HOW DO WE DO IT?

I WISH LINK WAS HERE. HE'D KNOW.

LINK'S GONE, MAN. PARENTS TOOK HIM HOME.

YEAH, HE'S GONE BECAUSE OF THEM! THEY DID SOMETHING TO US! MADE BRENT MESS HIS PANTS! RUSTY PISSED HIMSELF, I MESSED MY FOOTBALL UNIFORM...

THEY MADE ME WET MY BED!

SO WE'RE GONNA KILL 'EM!

WHY DON'T WE JUST LEAVE IT ALONE, JEM?

LEAVE IT ALONE? HELL NO! THEY GOTTA PAY!

WHATEVER, MAN. LEAVE ME OUT OF IT.

"LISTEN UP! I'VE GOT AN IDEA..."

HOMECOMING: A BIG PARADE HELD AT THE END OF HELL WEEK.

THEY'RE *BOUND* TO SHOW UP TODAY. AND WHEN THEY *DO*, WE'LL *NAIL* *'EM!*

KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED. THEY'VE GOTTA BE AROUND HERE *SOMEWHERE...*

...AND WHEN THEY SHOW THEIR *FACES*, WE'RE GONNA *PLASTER 'EM!* WE'RE GONNA...

UH, *JEM?* IS.. IS *THAT* THEM?

ASHTON HALL

THEY'RE *MARCHIN'* IN THE *PARADE?* WHAT *FOR?*

BABY BUNNY

BEDWETTER

JUST TRY & CHANGE ME!

WHA--?

SPRAY *'EM! NOW!*

NO!

KLORN-N-N-N!

DARWIN, WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'...?

SOMETHING I SHOULD HAVE DONE WHEN THIS ALL STARTED.

I ♡ DIAPERS

HEY, UH... WOULD YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE AN EXTRA SHIRT?

SURE!

I...KINDA KEPT 'EM AFTER... YOU KNOW.

SO I SEE!

BIG SISSY

BABY PANTS

SO. YOU LEFT YOUR FRAT, OR WHAT?

I.. GUESS SO, YEAH.

GONNA NEED A PLACE TO STAY, AIN'TCHA?

YOU OFFERING?

IF YOU WANT.

WELL, COME ON! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

DIAPER DOG

BIG SISSY

BABY

IT TAKES A LOT OF COURAGE TO BE YOURSELF, AND SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO MAKE SACRIFICES IN ORDER TO STAND UP FOR WHAT YOU BELIEVE IN. THESE ARE THE LESSONS YOU LEARN WHEN YOU ATTEND THE UNIVERSITY OF CANTERBURY, LIVE IN ASHTON HALL, AND YOU'RE ONE OF THE INCONTINENT SOCIETY

